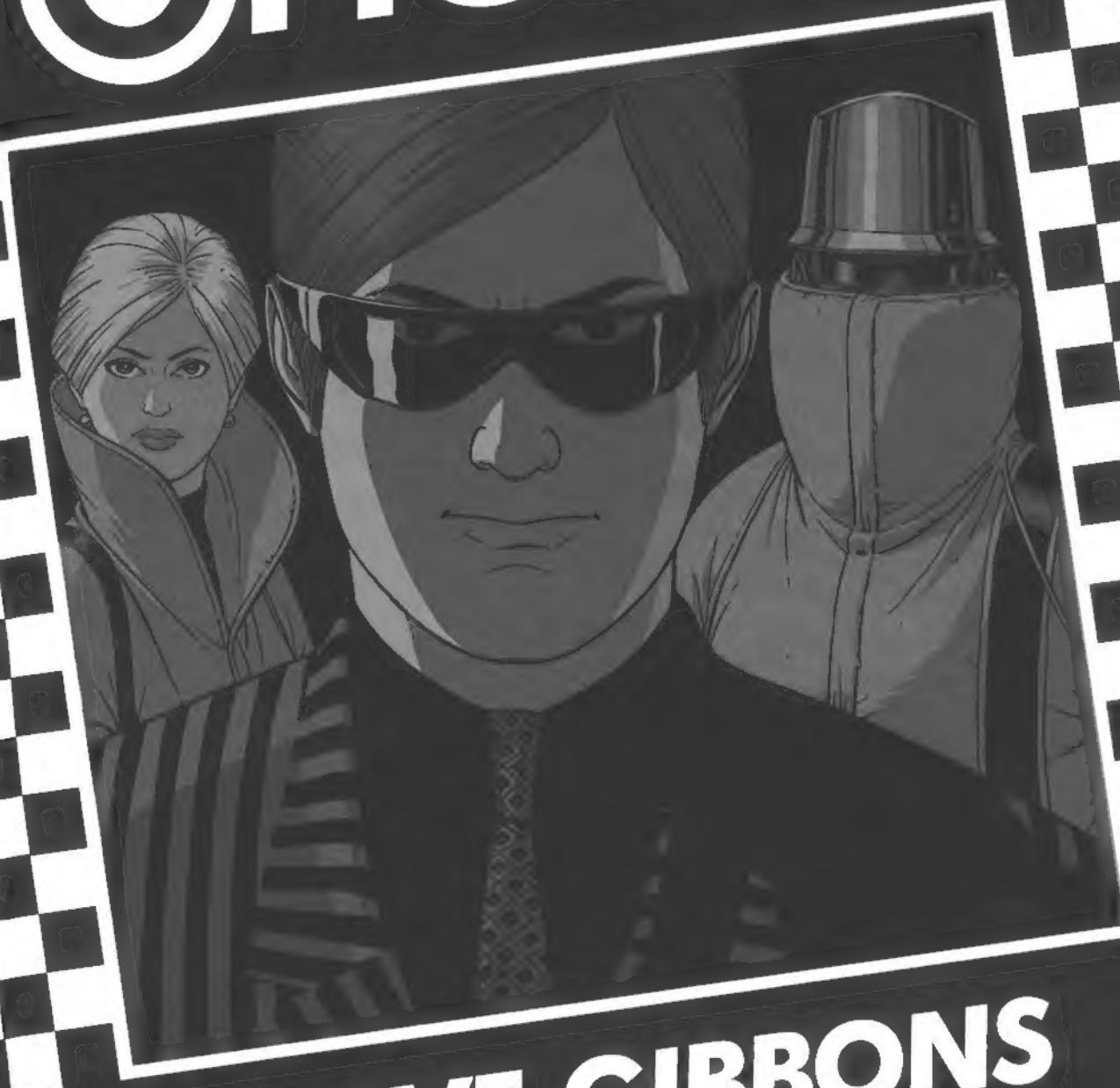


THE Originals



DAVE GIBBONS

THE **Originals**

DAVE GIBBONS

THE ORIGINALS

THANKS TO:

Mick Barker
Shelly Bond
Dan Gibbons
Helen Gibbons
John Harrison
John Higgins
Angus McKie
Susan Marsden
Malcolm Parsons
Keith Woodley

FOR THEIR INSPIRATION, HELP
AND FRIENDSHIP.

DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF

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THE ORIGINALS

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COVER BY DAVE GIBBONS

THE  **Originals**

*Me and Bok couldn't wait to
finish school. To say goodbye
to the old buildings, the old
teachers, the old lessons.*

—TOMOKO

*Us youngsters ought to be
grateful to live in this world,
they told us.*

*Grateful our fathers had
fought a war.*

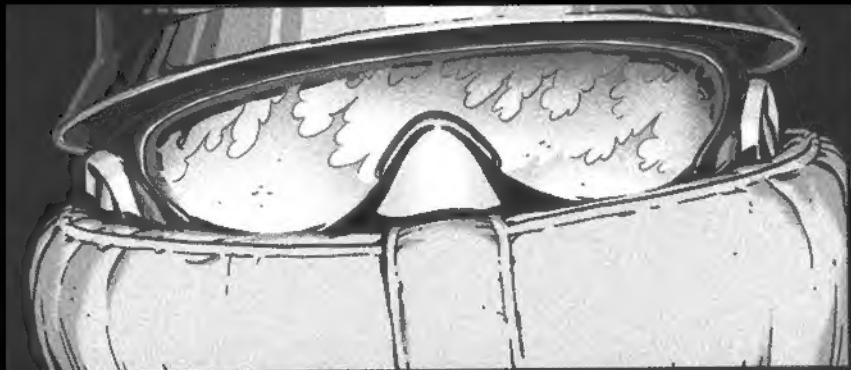
Grateful they'd won.

*Grateful that all the guns had
been put away.*

Well, fucking thanks, Dad.

*But we want to live in our
own world, not yours.*





Me and Bok were always friends. The stupid kids used to pick on him because he was black and I used to pile in to help him. We got really good at fighting.



*We liked the same music.
Wore the same clothes.
Chased the same girls.*



*We both wanted the same things when we left school.
Make some money, of course.*

But what me and Bok really wanted was to be Originals.



*We talked about it all the time.
We couldn't afford Hovercars
then, but we both had Mantles
and cheap Dazzlerags. The
local Dirt hated us and we
hated them right back.*



*When our big night finally
came, me and Bok were doing
some marking, piled up,
keeping an eye out for the Dirt.*

And the Law.



We were right here.



Me and Bok.



Come on,
Bok. Let's get
started

You
line in.

Yeah, all right
Give me a fucking
chance, Let!

The Dirth'l be down
by Weller Street
drinking all night

Huh, I'm not
worried about
them

Just shitting
yourself, that's all

It's the Law I don't
want to see Those
bastards have got
guns now.

What, get shot for
spraying up a wall?
It's kid stuff

Anyway, we got enough
money for a Hover yet?

Working on it. These
Emms cost nothing,
by the time I sold
the other half on.

Keep on like that
and we'll be rolling
in it any day now.

Right any day
now. So how
about another
couple free,
then, eh?

Origins

All right, seeing as
you did such a
nice job on the wall!

Origins

Yeah, really
nice job,
Bok!

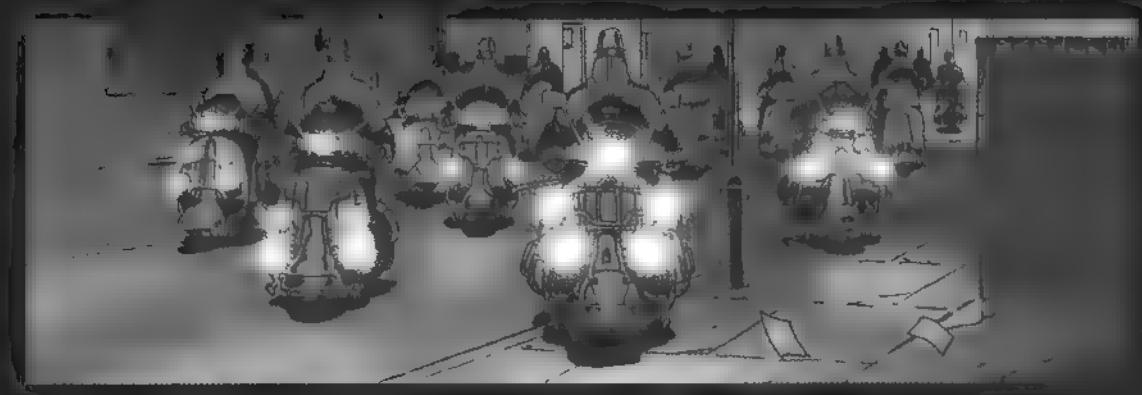


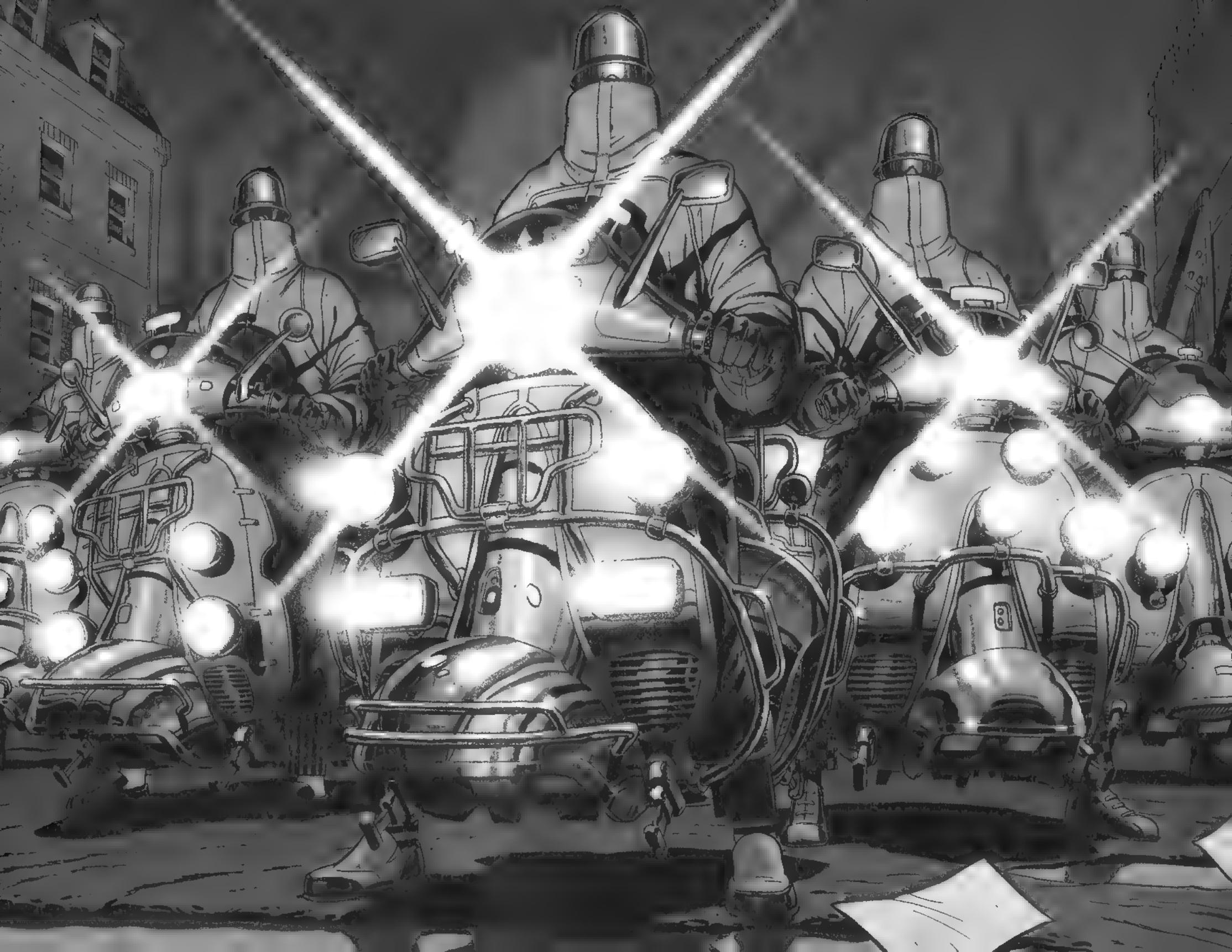


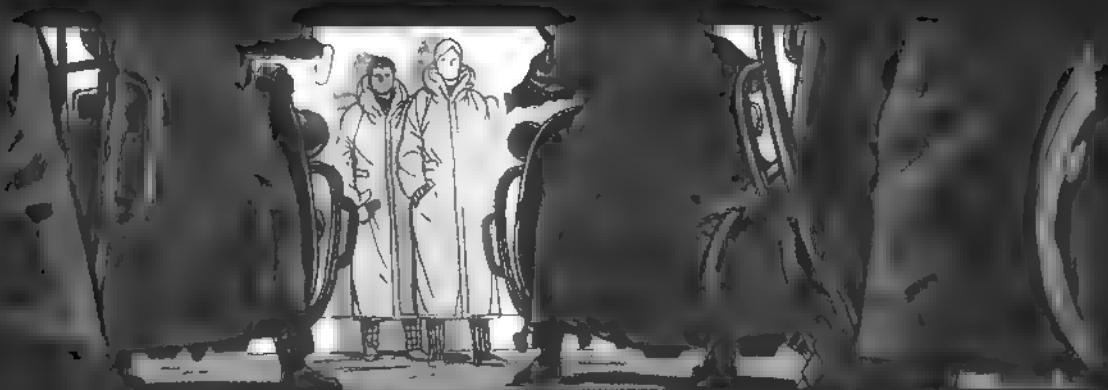
Wanker Warren
Remember that
time he ...

Hovers

Coming up next







Nice piece of work
there, boys



You might
be able
to help us.

Where can we
find the Dirt
round here?



They're down
behind Weller
Street, just
past...

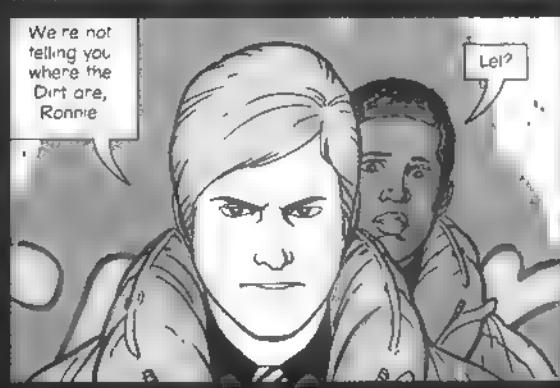


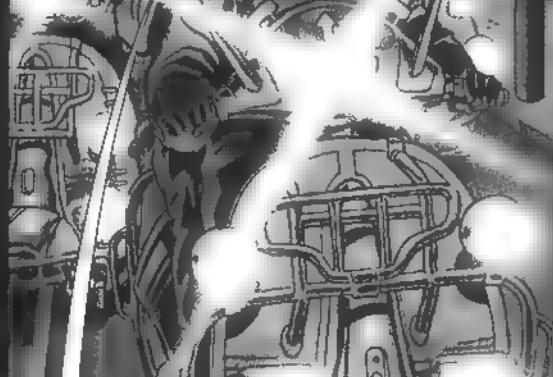
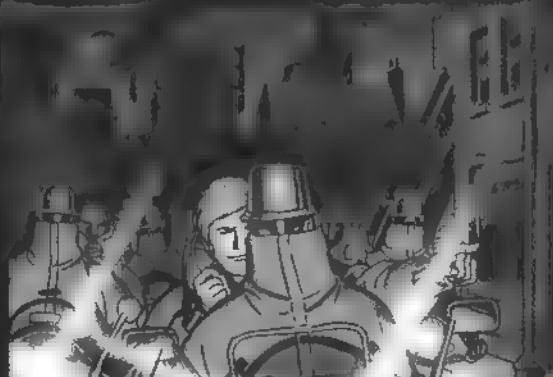
You
what?

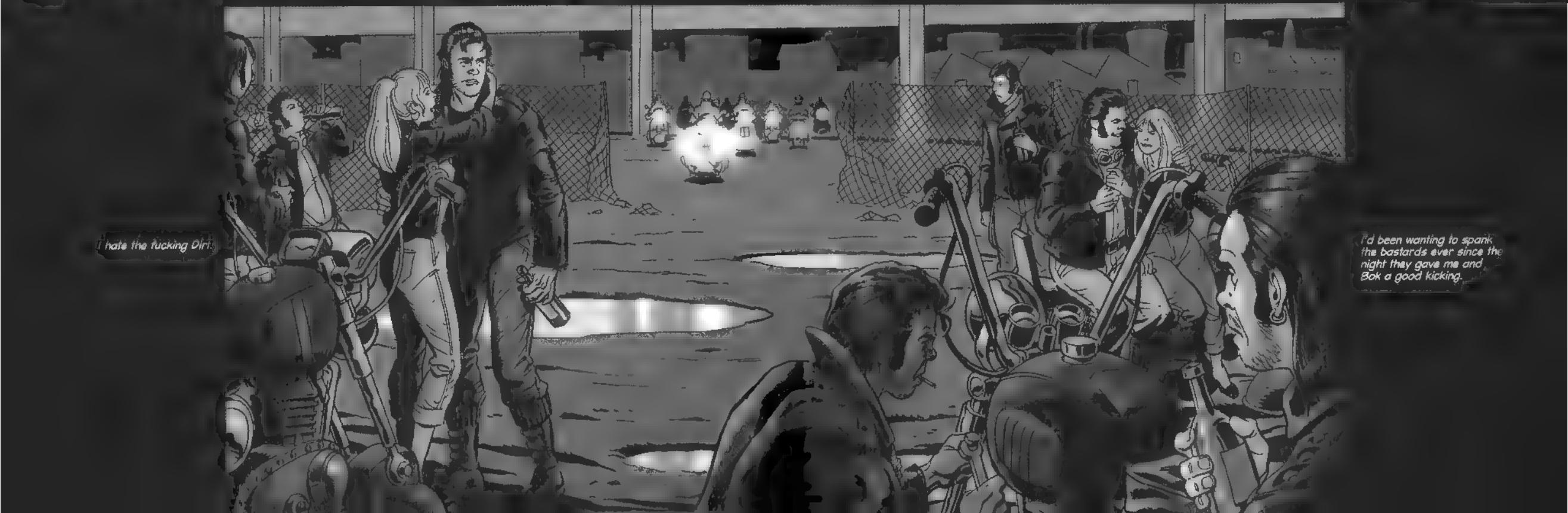
We're not
telling you
where the
Dirt are,
Ronnie



Lei?









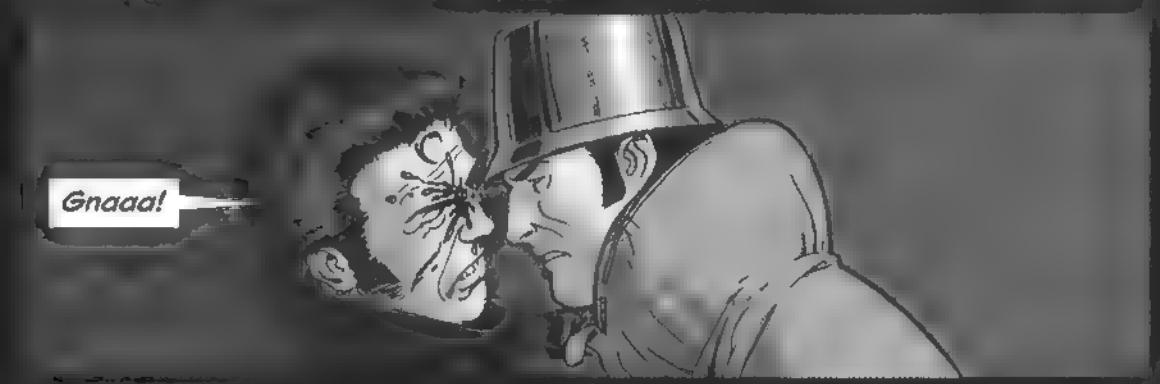
Got a
kiss for me,
darling?



Kiss this, you
ugly fuck



Gaaaa!



Fucking D...
hate them all



Used to think he was all
right at school.

And Mitch



Stupid fat Mitch



He wasn't going to forget that
night in a hurry





Even if he did ever learn how to wash his face.



Me, I couldn't wait to wipe his pig stink off my hands.



And that was it



Me and Bok were Originals

DANCE TOP TEN

- 1 CUTTING OUT - Chester Daniels
- 2 WE ARE THE ONES - Jimmy Clay
3. THE WRITING'S ON THE WALL - Judy Mackay
4. MY ORIGINAL LOVE - Bobby Dazzle
5. YOU (Breaks My Heart) - The Sensations
6. WHITE WORLD - The Caledons
7. ARTACHE and the Casanovas - Rachael Hannah
8. EASE Helen and the Troys
9. ME - Gladys Francis
10. - EVERY SUNDAY NIGHT

BLLE BIRD
RECORDS
INTERNATIONAL
CC 14449

BIRD

ARTACHE
(owne)
CASANOVAS

DO
MIS
BLISS

ATHENEUM

MJS C
Company

BLACK AND WHITE WORLD
(Wicks/Mayo/Morse)
THE CALEDONS

ATH 22261
'19

MEMBERSHIP CARDS
THE PLACE
NO. 16798 NOT TRA



THE PLACE ONE NIGHT ONLY!

HELEN
AND THE
TROYS

CHESTER
DANIELS

JUDY M

JIM

IT'S OVER (BUT I
(Earle/

BIG
TOWN
RECORDS

THE BIG
BROTHER

Unauthorised performance



DANCE!
ALL NIGHT LONG!

THE PLACE CLUB

SATURDAY APRIL 14th

9pm until 6am

Admission

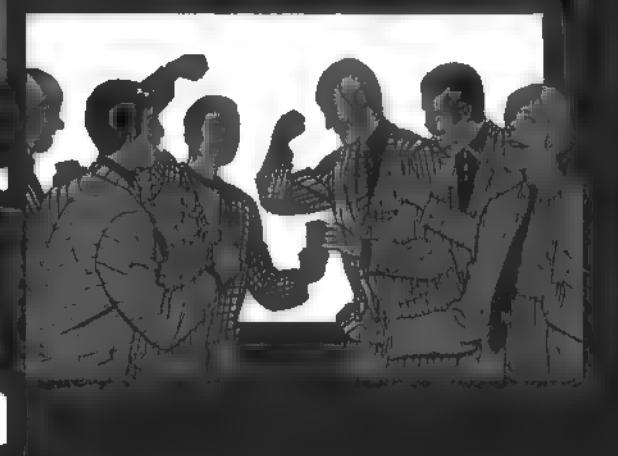
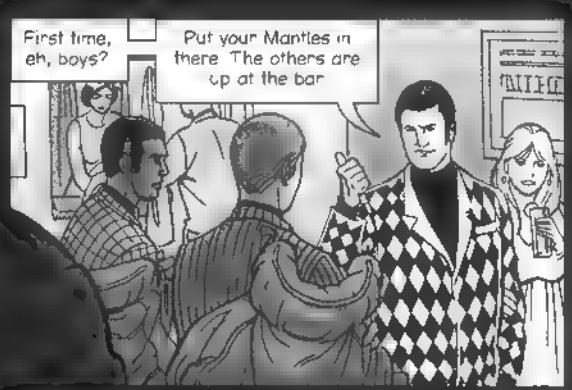
No re-admission

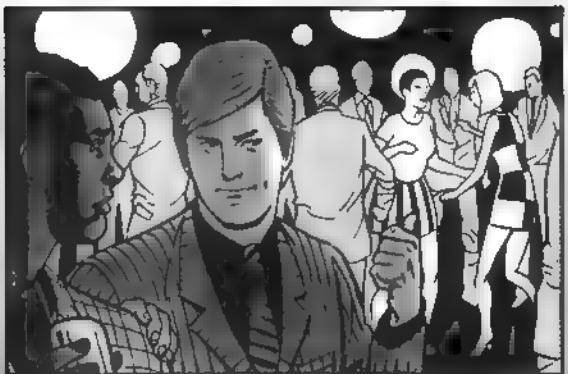


watch out for a
new foot-tapper
dance floor
GLADYS FRANCIS.
latest recording , on
TOE re-
Guaranteed
ancing!

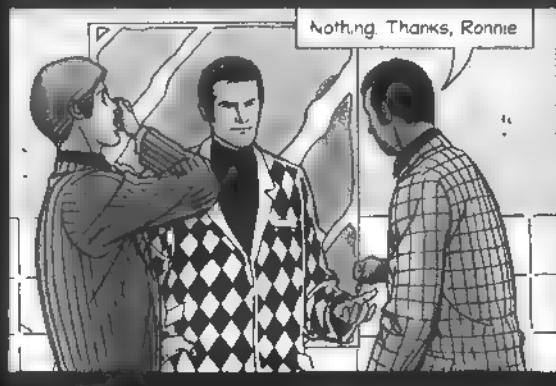
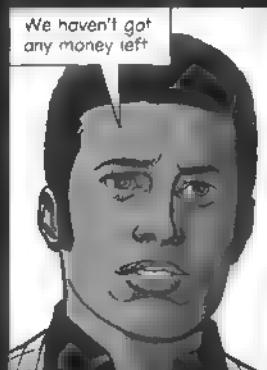
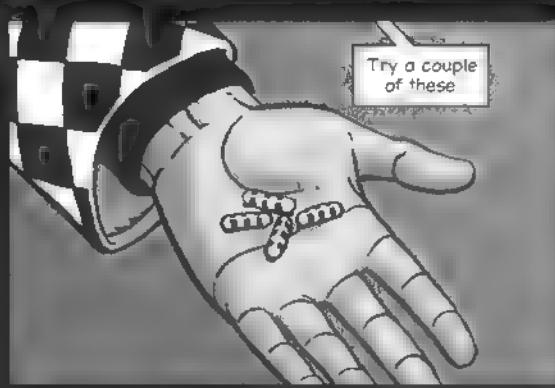
mental w
ely is
n outfit
S. Buy it!















And I'd never had a comedown like it either. Fucking Zeke.

Originals

Fuck



We've got
to get a
Hover, Bok



Maybe sell some
Zebs for Ronnie
Big money in them



Where did
you two go
last night?



I said
where . . .



Home's always
somedown, too.

Time you
call th's?



Get somewhere to sleep



Get something to eat



And get ready
to go out again.



Always felt better when I mixed up with the boys.



It felt good to show the world who we were.



Need to let people know their place.



And great to get a good look at the girls.





I should've been saving up for a Hover but, fuck it, some things I just had to have first.



Didn't want to start looking like a fucking Dirt.



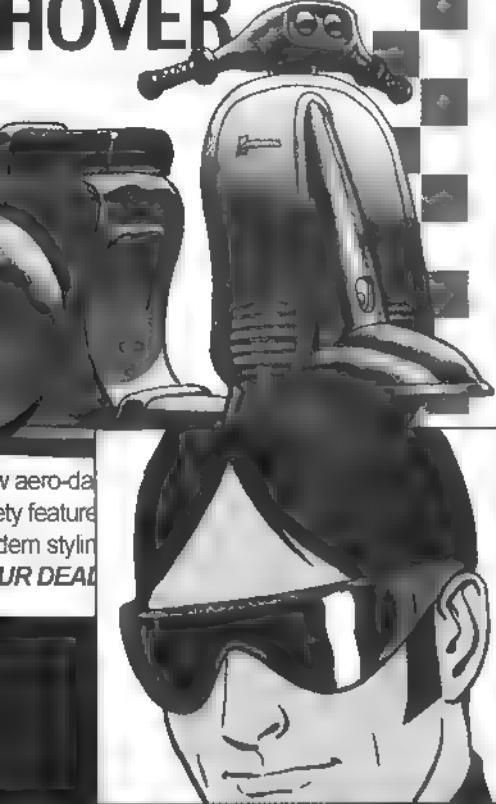
Still, I had to save money where I could.



Me and Bok always got a ride with one of the boys.

But I was fed up with being a passenger: I wanted to be at the front.

HOVER



new aero-dynamic feature
modern styling
OUR DEAD

YOUR BEST OPTION!



RILEY CLOTHING

Guaranteed to dazzle! In a variety of modern styles for men and women.

DANCING FE



SHARP VISION DAY & NIGHT! New impact resistant MONOSHADES!

Scientifically proven to operate at light levels
to drive and sportsmen
RECOMMENDED BY
OPTICIANS

SAFE & SOUND

Stylish and tough,
these crash-hats are
the perfect combination
of fashion and safety.

CHROME PLATED
VERSION NOW
AVAILABLE

WHEN YOU SKID, YOU'LL BE GLAD OF A

Keep your clothes
DAZZLING
with a smart,
genuine ex-military
MANTLE
WATERPROOF &
DIRT RESISTANT

Fully lined with
elasticated cuffs
and waist feature.
Two deep outside
pockets and inside
zipped safety
pocket. The fully
padded neck
protection feature
adds safety for
hover riders and
their passengers

Now available in
standard plain
model or exclusive
striped "officer"
versions

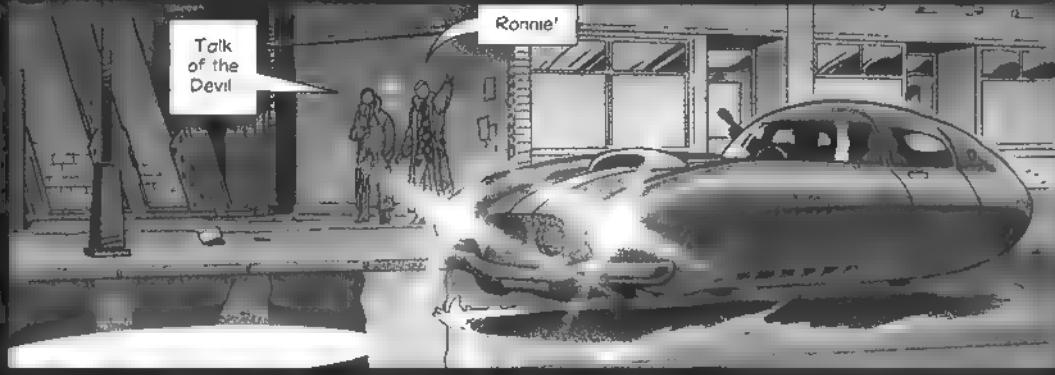
Orders to:
FASHIONS UNLTD.
Wilson Trading Park
North End Road



THE LOOK

IN THIS ISSUE:

Every Friday



All right,
Let's Bok?

Ronnie

Yeah, all
right

Still hang ng
around here,
then?

Waiting for the
boys, Ronnie.

Nice car

Yeah, warmer than
a Hover. You two
still walking?

Showing
up for a
Hover

Yeah, Ronnie I
wanted to have a
word about that

You want to buy mine?
I don't need t

Yeah. Yeah, could
do. How much?

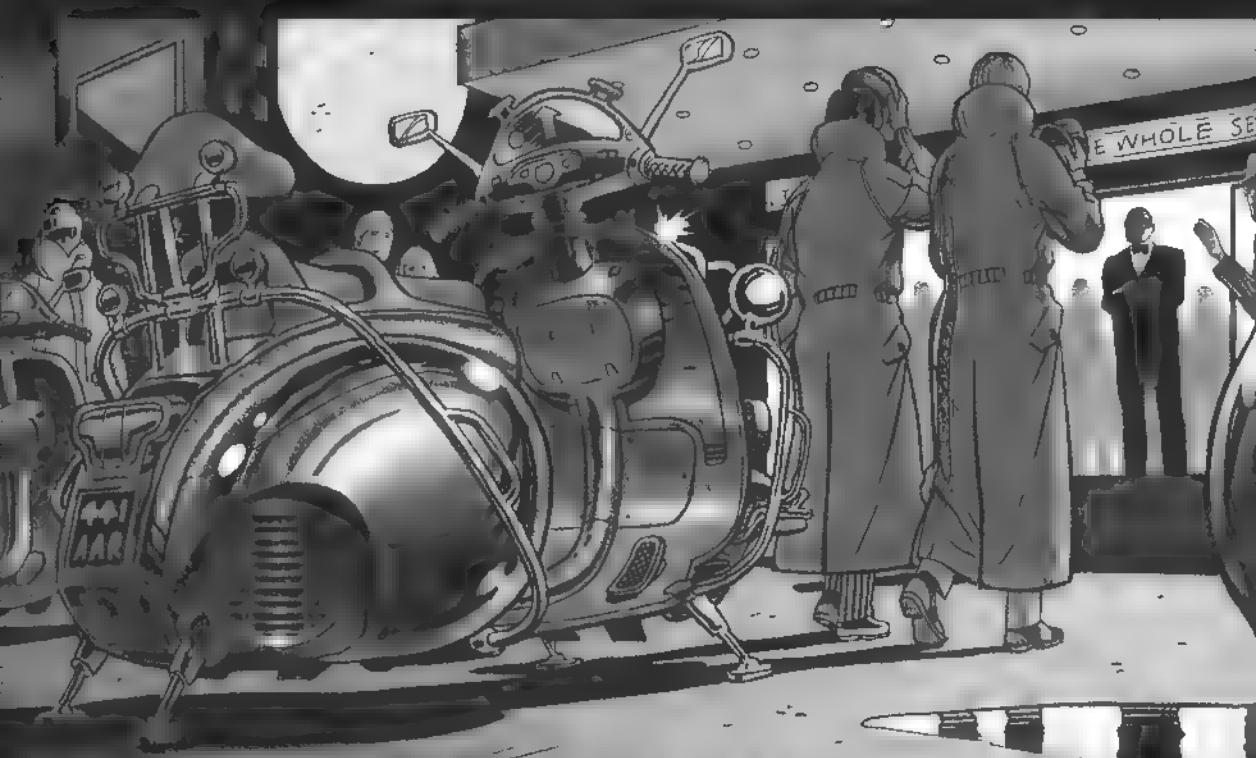
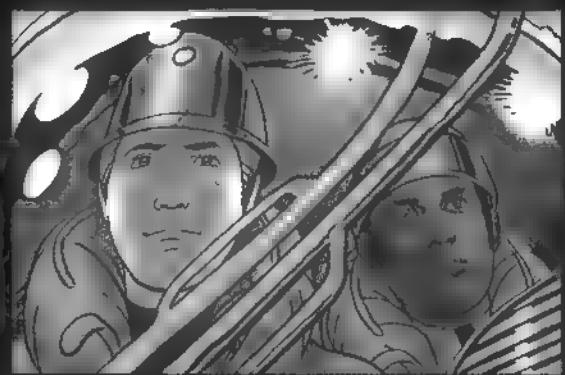


Come round
the Place
tomorrow. We'll
work something
out



We and Bok get to the
Place about nine.

The roads are not very friendly.





Ronnie's office was the best room I'd ever been in...



I wanted one just like...



...But for now I had new Dazzlerage, a Hover and a pocketful of Folding. It was almost enough.







Bok! Come here Have a drink





Me and Viva
Never had a
Dude who fit





Looks like you'll have to walk me home then, Leif.

See you

Yeah. See you

No, come on, Bok Wak with us.

THE PLACE
CLOSED

At first I was just mad about my Hover.

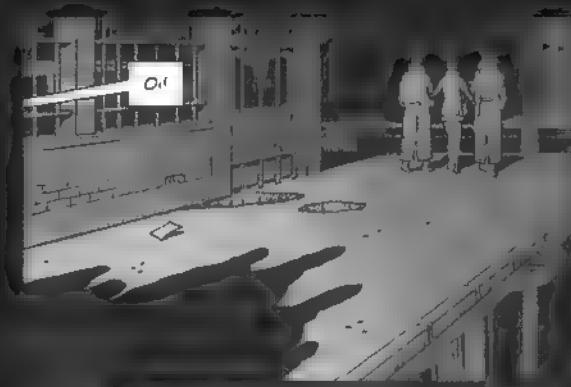
You're both going to get a telling off from my Dad, keeping me out this late.

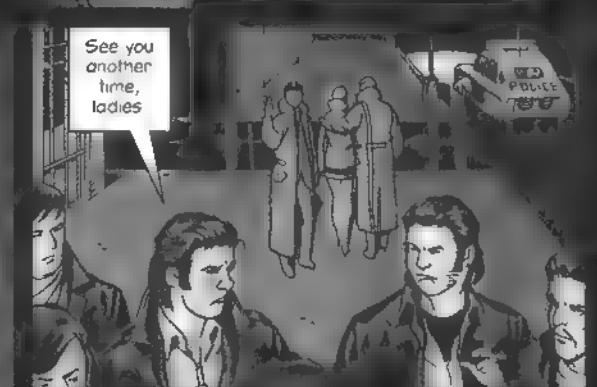
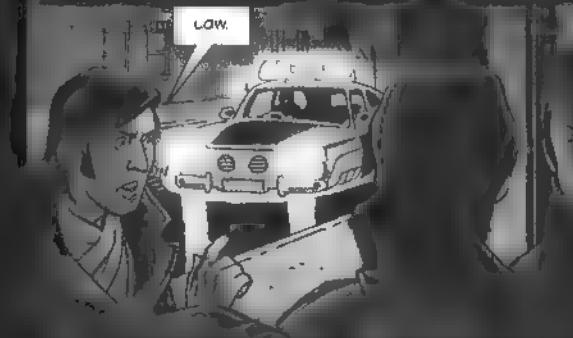
We're so scared Eh, Leif?

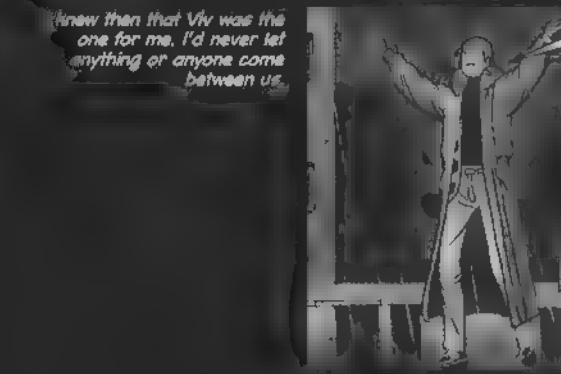
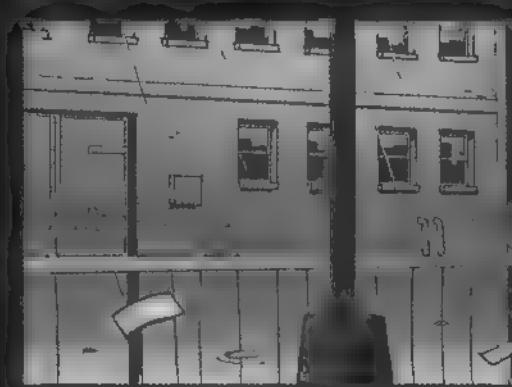
By the time we get to Viv's road, I was wishing Bok wasn't there.

And I'll probably get kept in for a week.

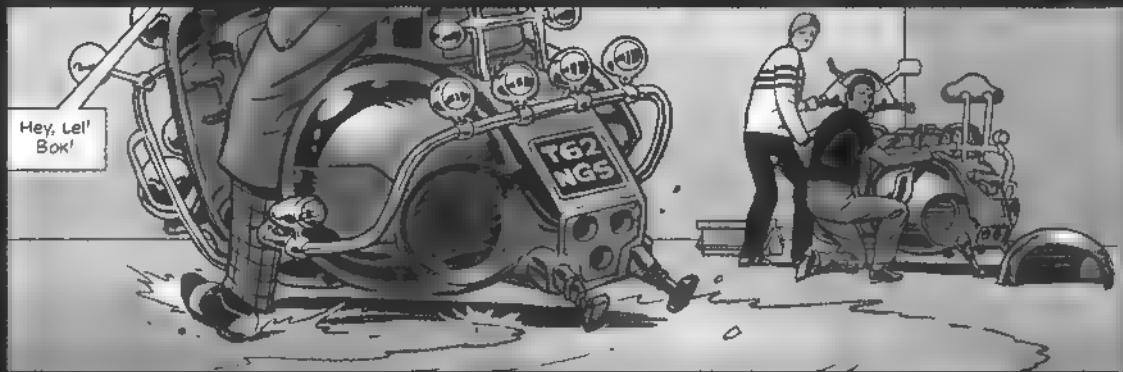












Your Hover's a bit of a mess, Leif

How do you like mine? My Auntie bought it for me

I can ride with you and the boys now

Are you going down the Water this Break?

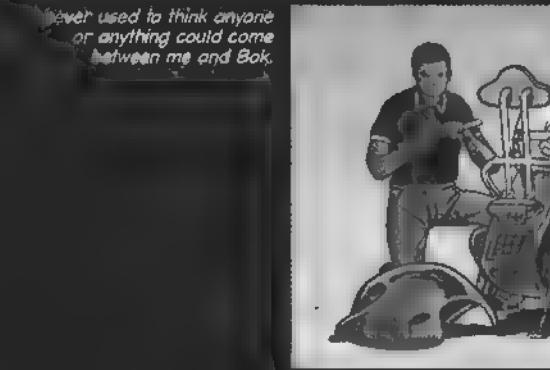
Thank you I get your Hover fixed by then?

Fuck off

Hey! Watch out, Leif!

Or fucking what, Wanker?

Fuck off, Warren



Me and Bok were a bit late
getting to the Place the
next weekend.

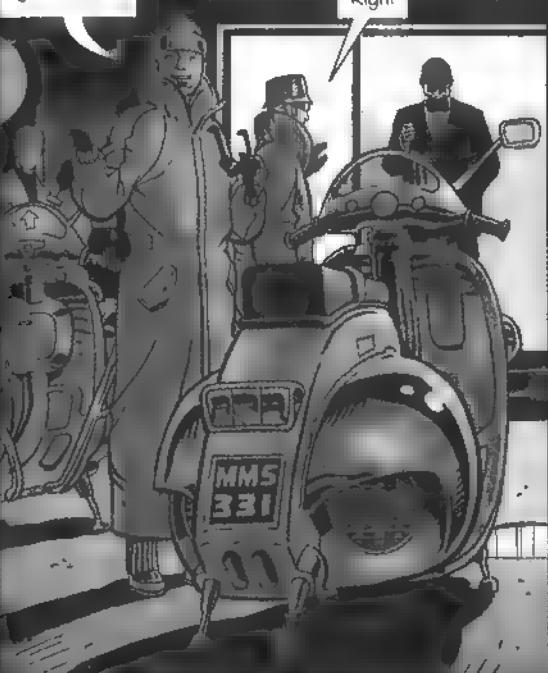
Bok's Hover didn't go as
fast as mine.

Just needs
tuning and a
good clean

Right

Expect you can do
it up real nice, Bok

TONIGHT HELEN AND



Hey, lel' Bok!
All right?



What the fuck
are you doing
with Wanker
Warren, Dink?

He's all right, lel'
 Fucking smart
 Hover, eh?

He's not fucking
all right. He's a
fucking pain

Come on,
Bok. We got
business



Viv got there while I was in my office. I had a lot of customers to see to.

Hello, Dinky!

All right, Snar?

Who's your friend, Dink?

Warren's the name

Want a ride on my Hover? It's got Series Two aerodamping and

Fuck off, Warren. You trying to pull Viv is just the excuse. Let needs to sort you out

Yeah? I'd like to fucking see him try.

All right, Viv?

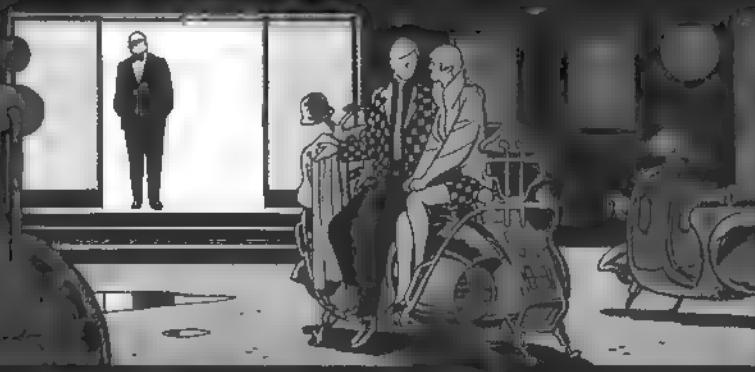
That prat Warren bothering you?

No. Can we have a dance, le? Now you're finally here

You're not pissed off because I kept you waiting, are you?

No, it's not that. I just don't like you selling those pills, le!





sat on my Hover and talked.
We didn't stay angry long.



I'll make up something
to tell him I want to go
with you, Le! He's not
stopping me

Better not be too
late tonight, then, Vv.
Keep him sweet

Hey, Le!



It's crap in there tonight. Me
and Warren are going up
West. You coming?



No, No, I'm taking
Viv home, Dink

Sit
yourself



Come on, Warren.
Let's see what that Hover
of yours can do.



Waaahoo!

What a
wanker

Yeah

Well, I finally
got a ride on
your Hover

It was
great

Yeah. But you
don't have to
hold on to me
like that

It looks
silly.

Spouse
t does

But it feels
great



It's my Dad

Bye, Lel.



Saying goodbye to Viv was
always hard.

Bye,
Viv.

This voucher entitles the bearer to one free game of bingo. Valid for Break weekend only.

BARKER'S BINGO

FREE ICE-CREAM!

This voucher entitles the bearer to one free ice cream cone. Break weekend only.

ICE

• vanilla fia

This voucher entitles the bearer to one free meat and potato pie. Valid for Break weekend only.

QUALITY PIES

FREE BOAT-RIDE!

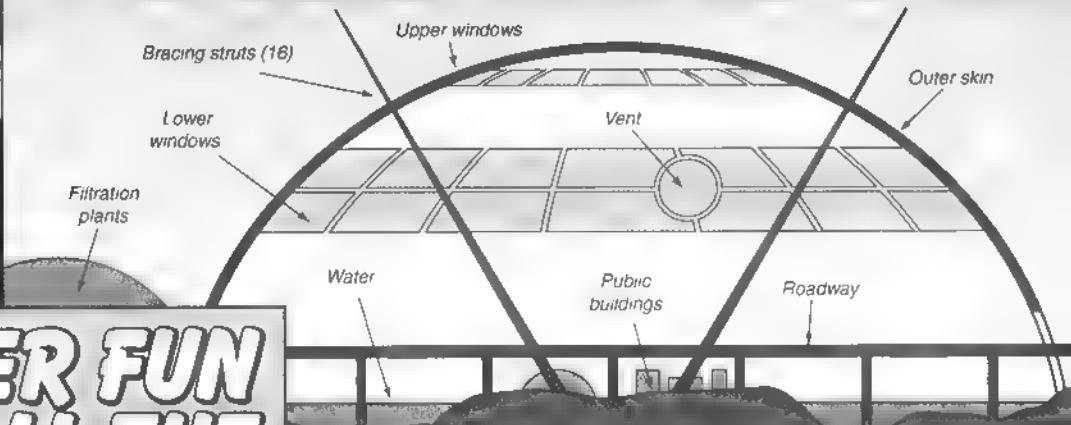
This voucher entitles the bearer to one free boat ride. Break weekend only.

the weather forecast is for overcast skies and occasional showers. Pollution will be averagely high with some particulates.

Traffic is expected to be heavy with jams expected at major intersections.

Track works will disrupt travel on several main rail lines. The worst affected routes will be those using

THE DRINKWATER DOME



YOUTH VIOLENCE A SPECIAL REPORT

Police have warned that fighting between rival youth gangs will not be tolerated at this year's early Break.

Vanloads of specially equipped officers will attend the potential trouble-spots around the country. The Pier Tent on the east coast and the newly opened Drinkwater Dome are to be particularly targeted.

A police spokesman identified the two main gangs as the so-called "Originals," hoverscooter-riding clothes and music enthusiasts and "The Darts," leather-clad

hoverbike ride

"They seem behaving like human beings," spokesman.

They think different from us, but to the rest of society, they're just the same mindless thugs."

He continued, "We will not tolerate their drug taking, their drinking, their violence or their bad language."

The courts have been instructed to make an example of any gang members brought before



I'VE BEEN TO DRINKWATER DOME

last year the Drinkwater project provided not only construction work in this traditionally deprived region but is continuing to provide employment for many local people in the leisure industry.

In addition to the day-tripper sector of the market there are several economical hotels and a well-equipped caravan park.

Finally Break come and we
all headed for the Water:



Viv had told her Dad she was staying with Sharon.



Bok had tuned and cleaned his old Hover and now it was almost as fast as mine.

Almost.



Squid was already so pitted he could probably have run as fast as his Hover.

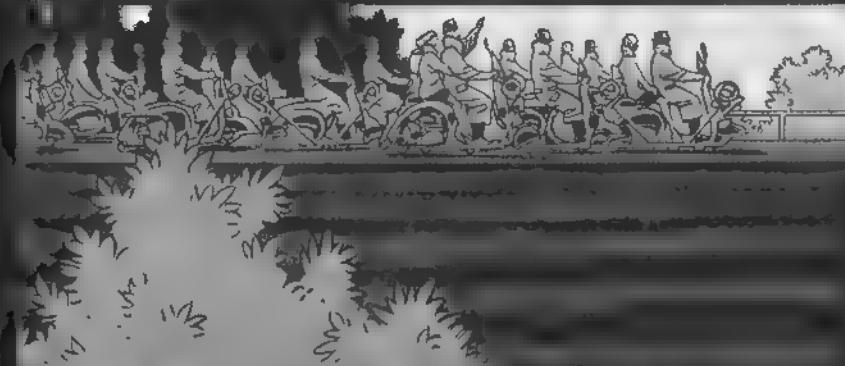


Sharon had told her Dad she was staying with Viv.

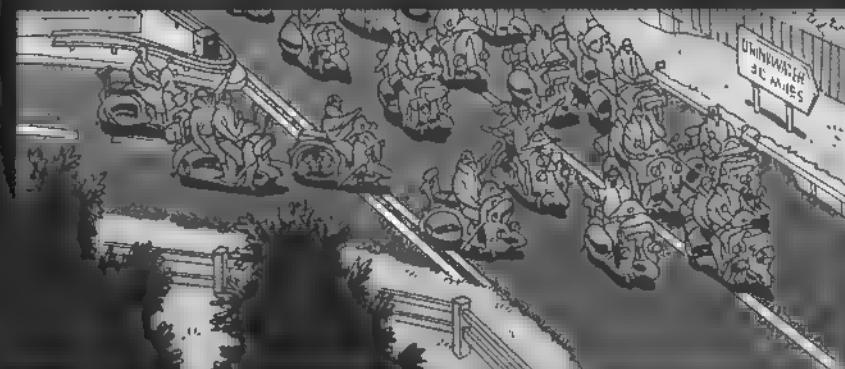




And Warren was tagging along. Fuckin had bought a Montie the same as mine, but he still looked like a Wanker.



Took a couple of hours to get to the Water.

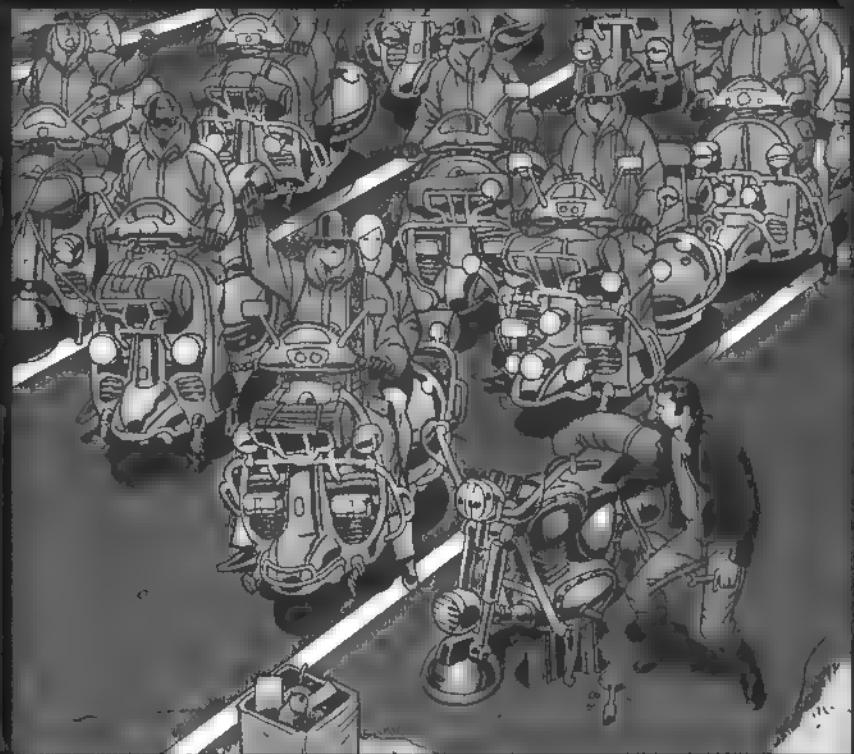


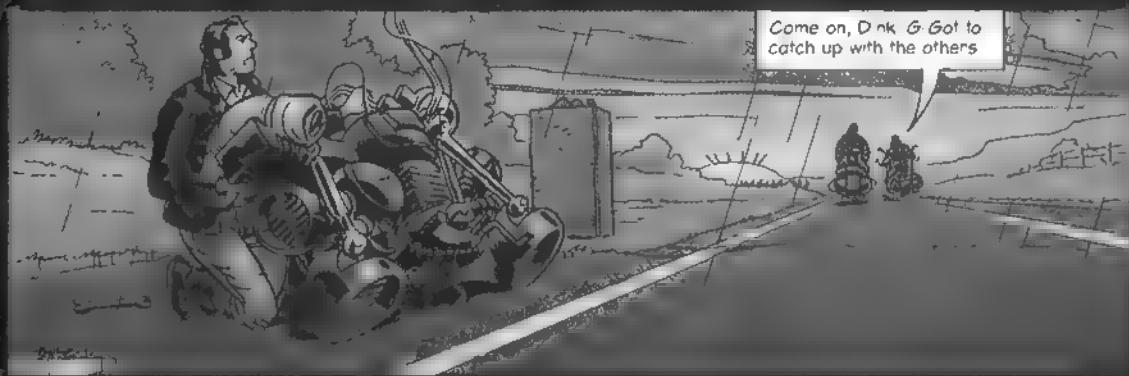
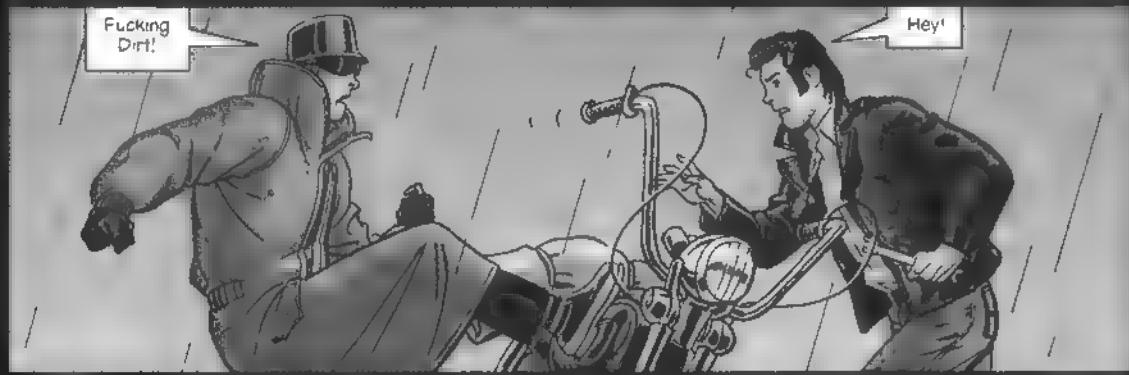
We were getting stronger and stronger every minute.



The Dirt would be heading for the Water, too. We couldn't wait to meet them.

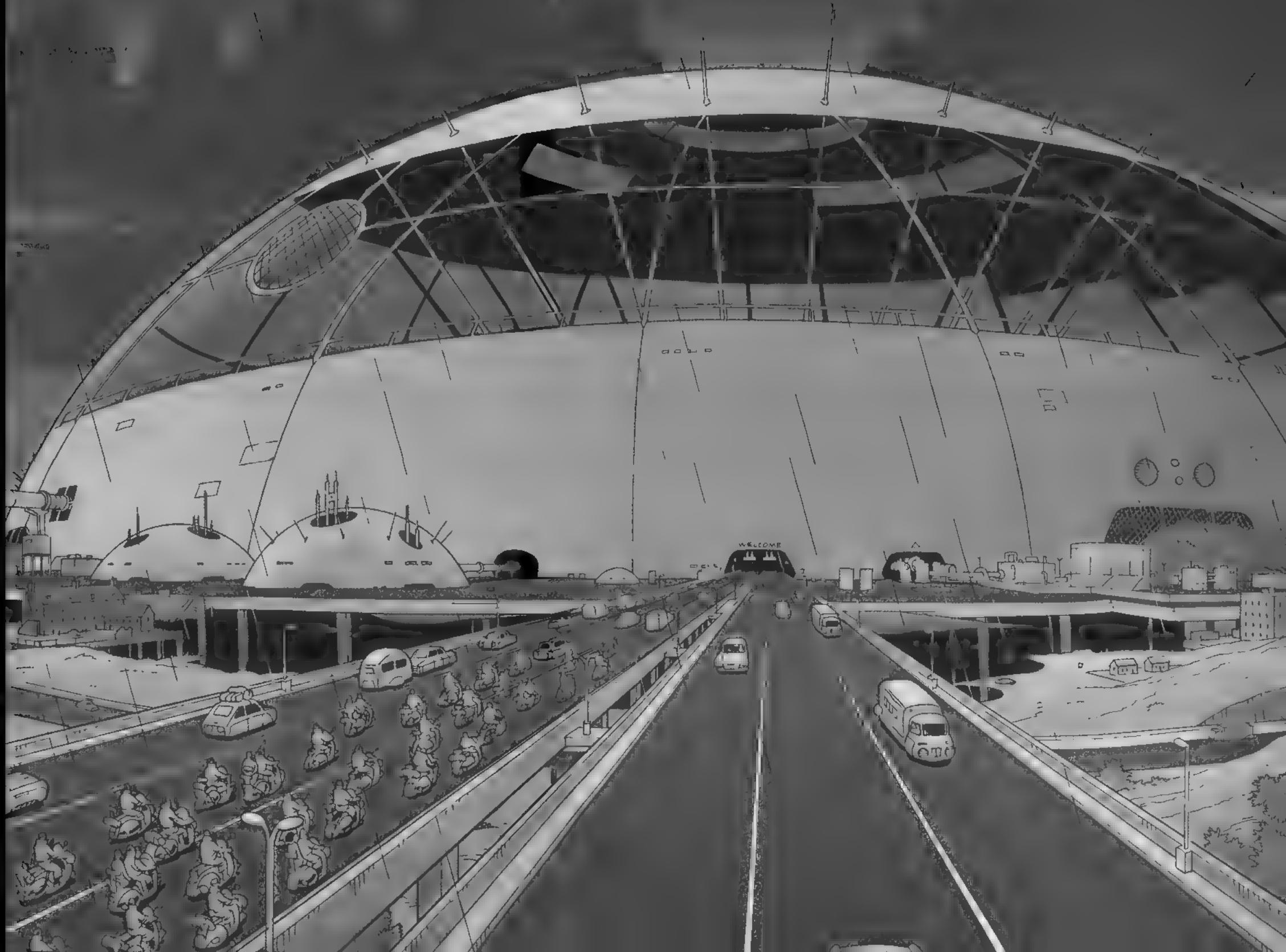
and give them the kicking of their lives.



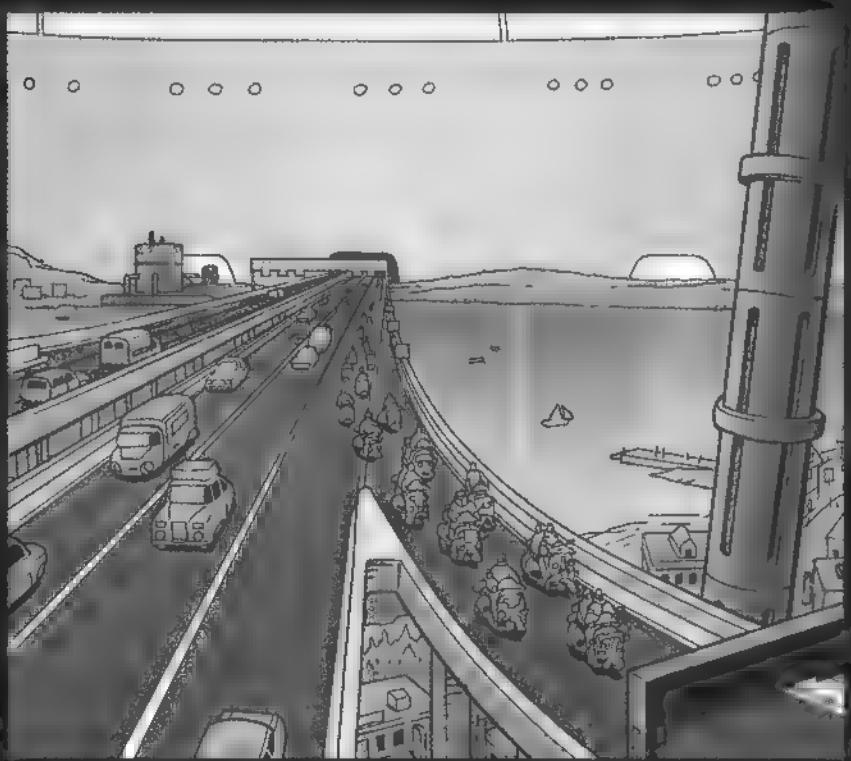


We saw the Drinkwater
Dome a long time before we
got there. And the cold, filthy
rain that ran off it.

We didn't care about
the rain.



Not inside the Dome. But it was still fucking cold. Usual Break weather.



And the Dirt would be around somewhere, stinking the place up. Still, it was better than the City.



But not much better. Then I thought about the Zebs in my toolbox and the night ahead in Bliss.



This was going to be some weekend.



What a night that was!



What a fucking night!



*I had to do a bit of business
for Ronnie first.*



*And my office at Bliss was
the best yet.*



*Business was good.
Good, I sold my own
Zebs, too.*

*Hello, gorgeous.
Want a dance?*



Okay, handsome. Seeing
as it's you asking



I didn't need any Zebs. Viv
made me feel good enough
by herself.



Besides, I didn't want to be
Limp Let later on.



We danced for hours. And
the more we danced, the
more I wanted her.



And the more I knew she wanted me.



What a night.

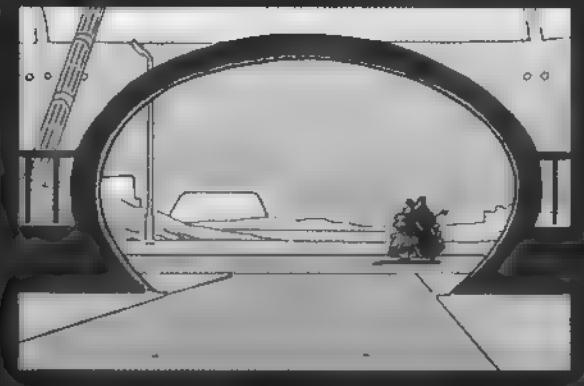
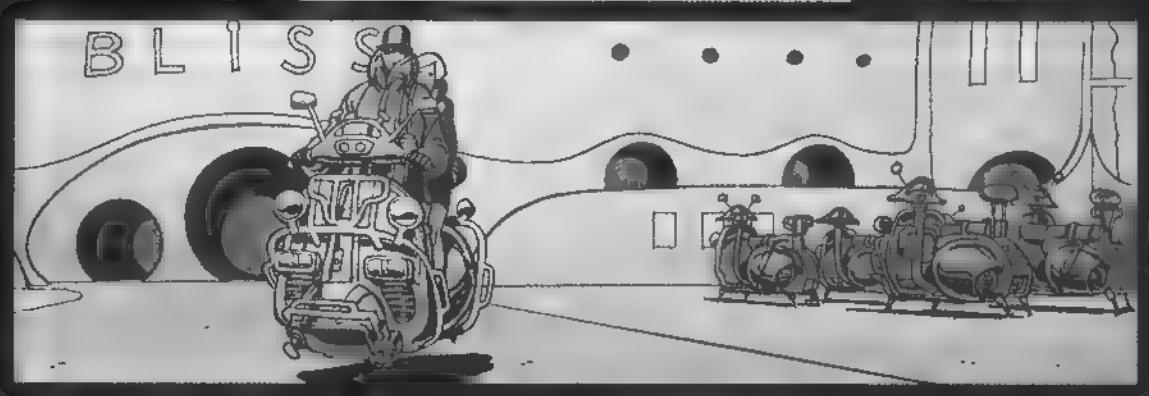
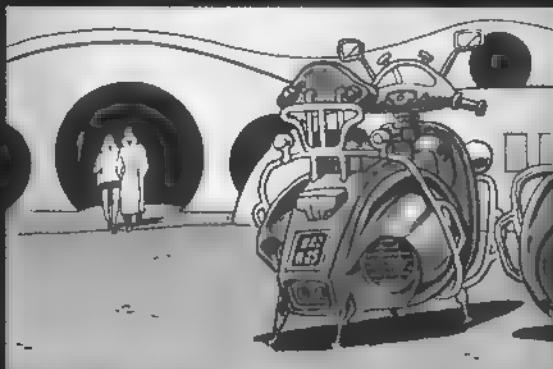


What a fucking night.

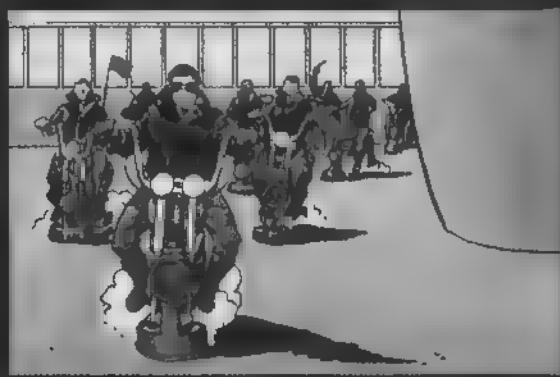
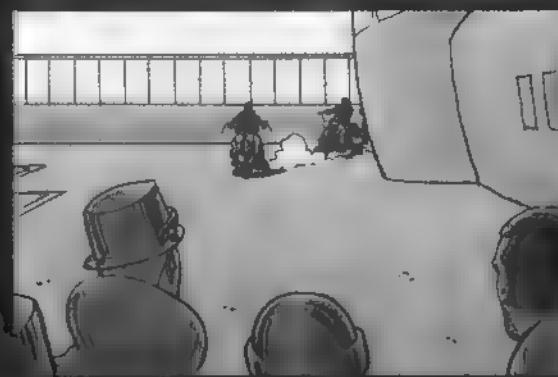
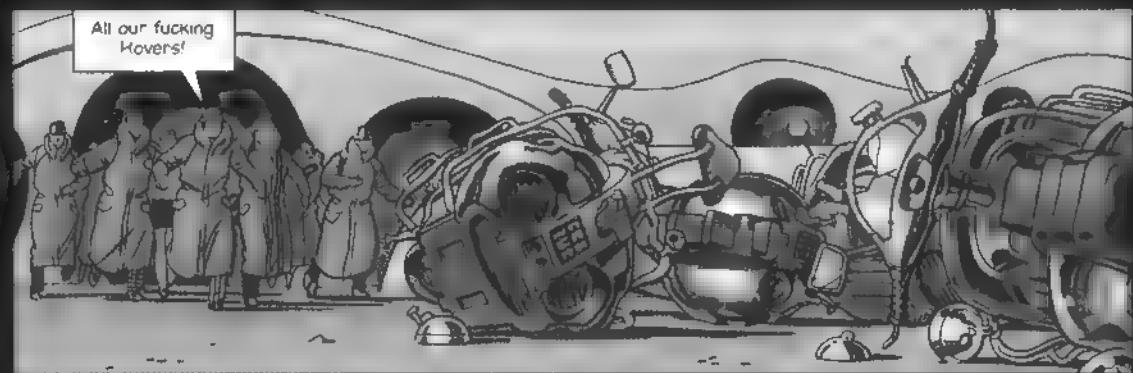


Yeah Yeah,
all right, let

See you down the
Pier tomorrow.









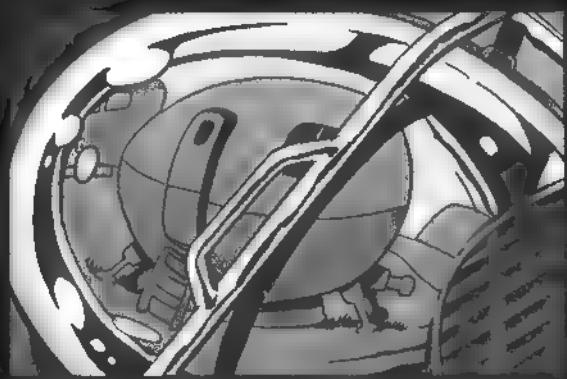
Morning,
ladies

Finished prancing about,
you fucking queers?

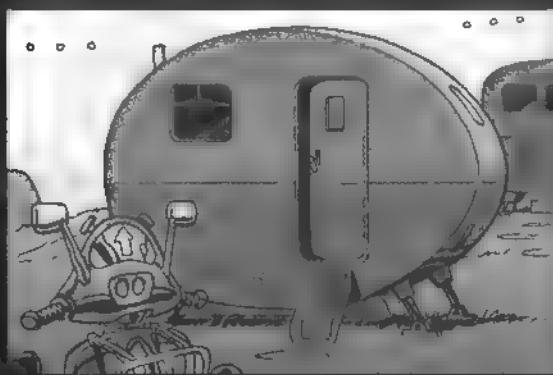


Get the fuckers!





Usually, I'd have felt really rough about that, coming down,



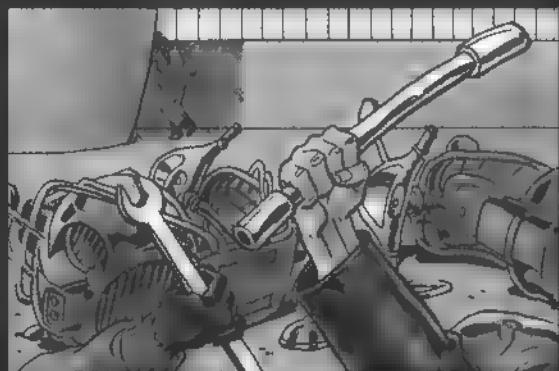
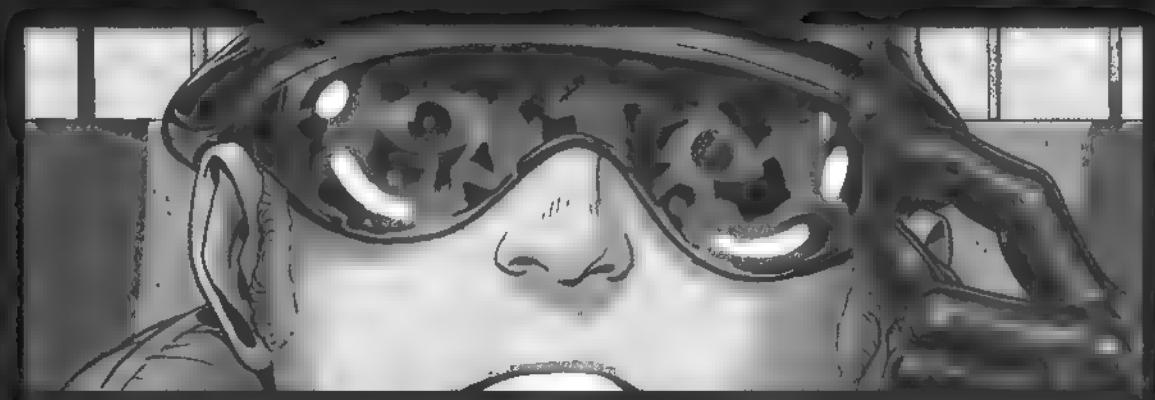
But that morning was different. I felt great.



So did Viv.



I knew there wasn't going to be any holding back.





*I'd never felt anything like it.
I felt for Viv then.*



*Everything else was a
million miles away. I felt
safe, happy.*

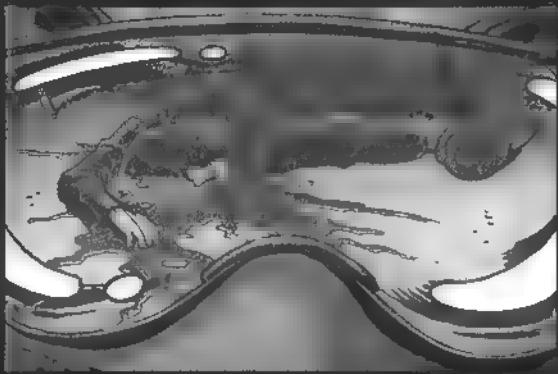


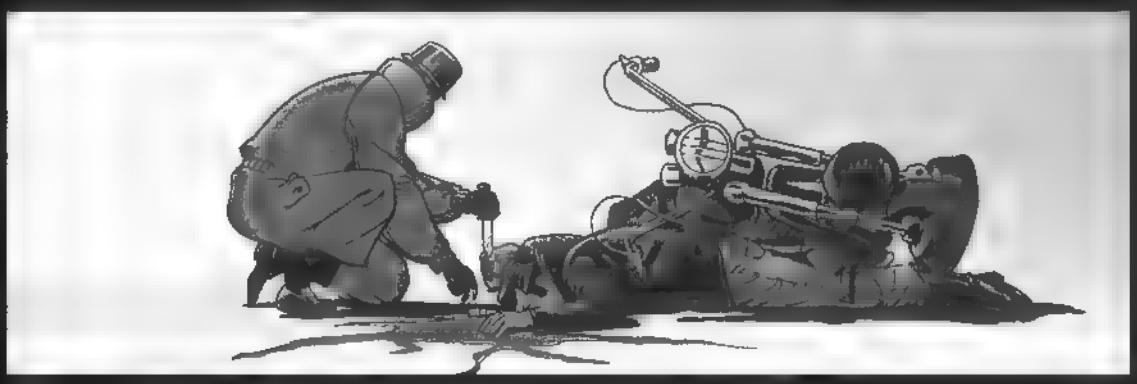
But scared, too.

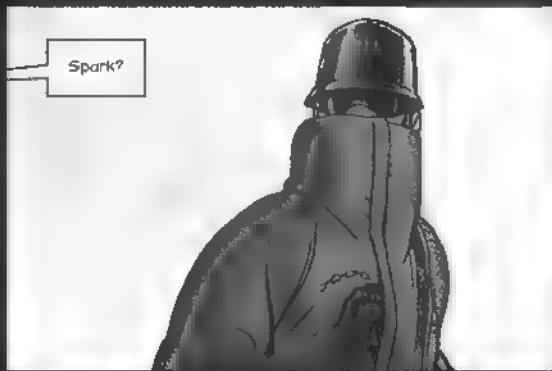














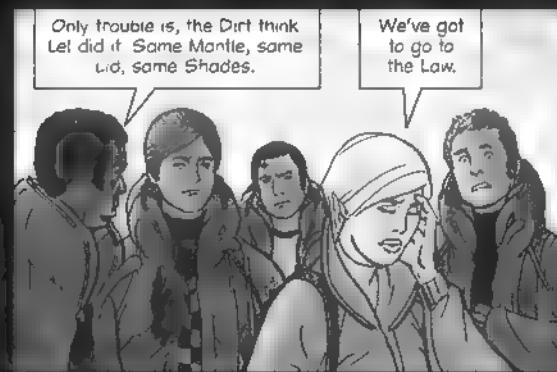
Police sirens woke me up.













They'll be keeping everyone moving so there's no more trouble



Yeah, there go the D-rt

Party over, lads

Move



Let? I want to go now.

Might as well, let. There's nothing going on here anymore



At, right. We better see if they let Squid out yet

Then we're going home, right?



It was afternoon by the time we got on the road home from the Watch.

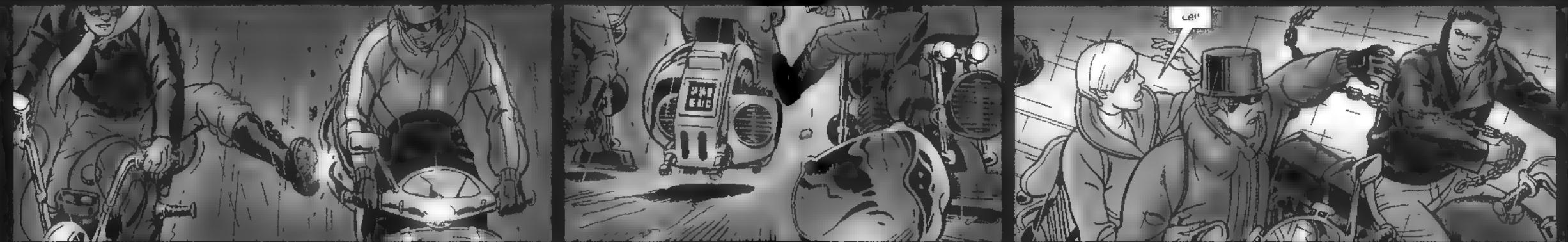
Squid was coming down. So was his Hover.

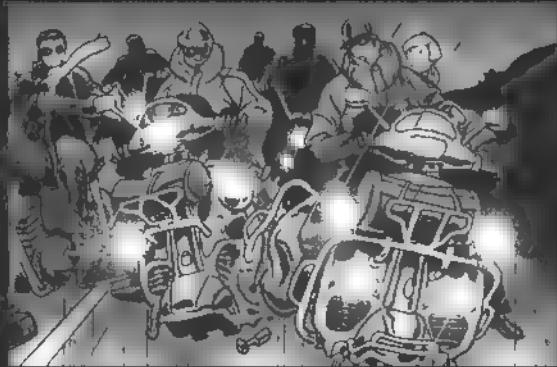
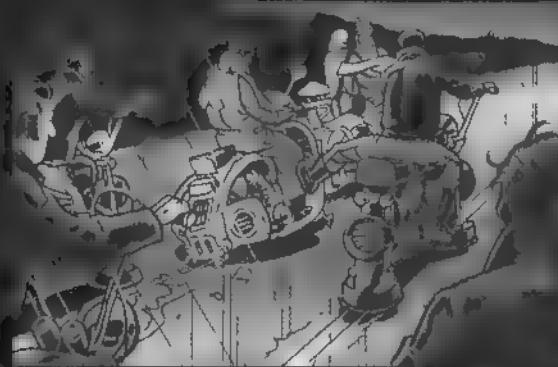




I'll never forget what
happened next.





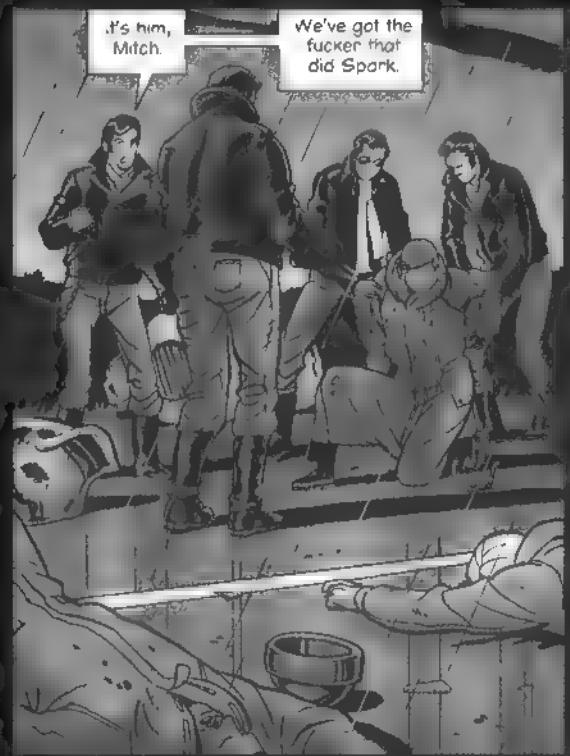


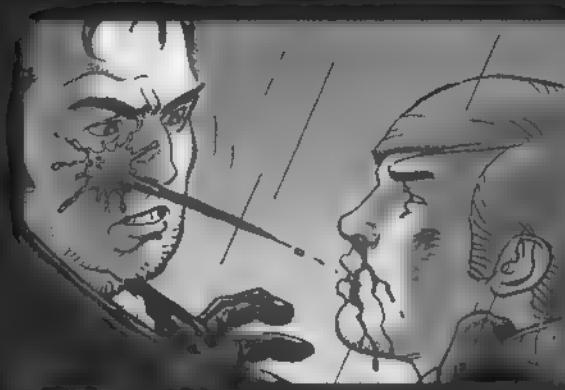
Some moments last forever.



Viv. ?







After we've had
our fun with you

And her

You can watch that

No! No,
you fuck

Mitch. Mitch!

Sirens!

It's the Law!

We'll finish this
another time







Family of the year



Dead
Dead?
No

Who? Which ..
which one?



The boy



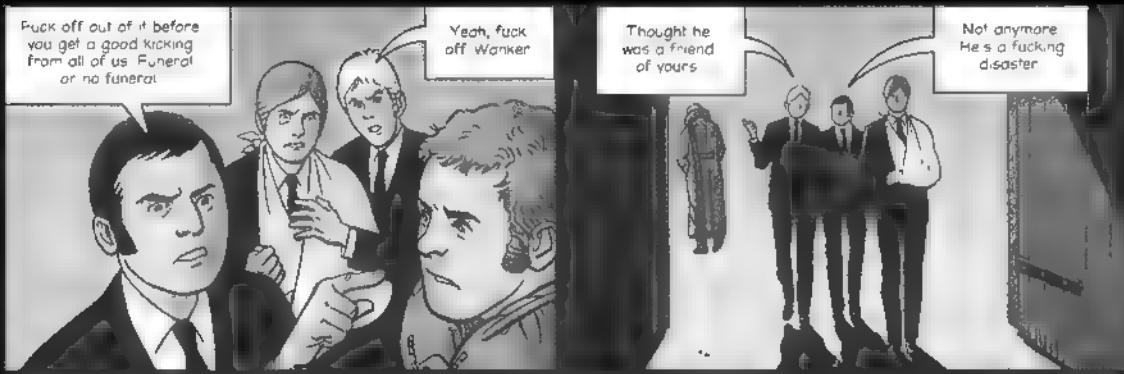
Bok was dead. They were sure.

He will be greatly missed. Flowers only, by request.

BOKASSA, James Clement. Beloved only son of Mary and Stanley and brother to Millicent. Taken from us suddenly. Cremation at South Street Crematorium on May 17th, 19

SPENCER, Pearl Passed along all too







I wish he'd never met you trouble-makers. He'd still be alive now

He thought the world of you, son
But nothing can bring him back.

No. But you can't fucking
let those Dirt bastards get
away with killing him, Le.

He's right,
Le!

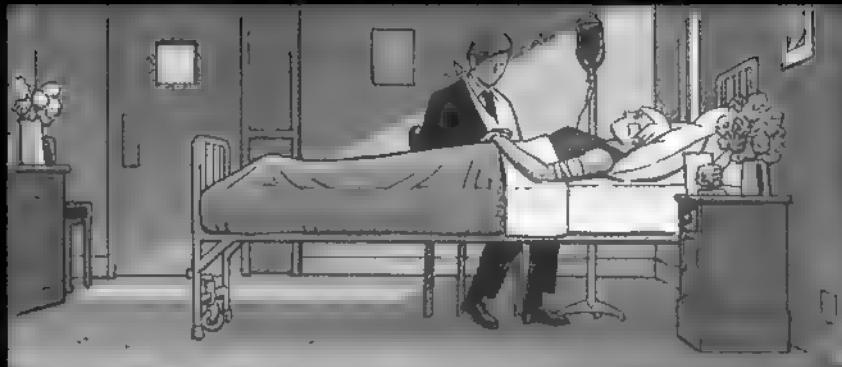
Well? What are
you going to do?

Right now?

Right now I'm
going to see Viv

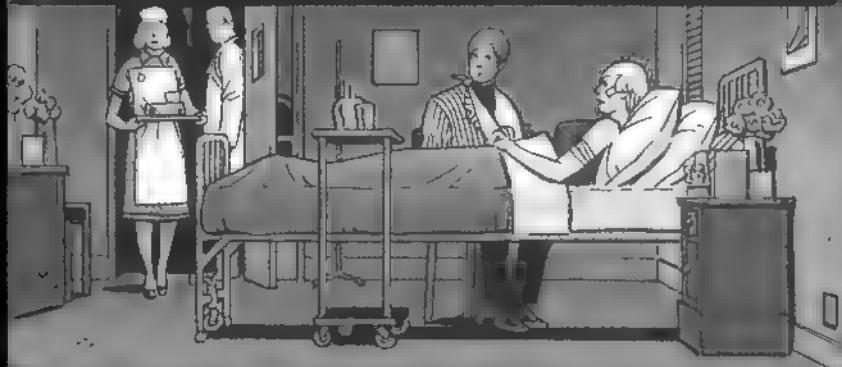
Those first few times I saw Viv,
she was still out of it.

I just sat there and thought.
About Bok. About what had
happened. About what I was
going to do.

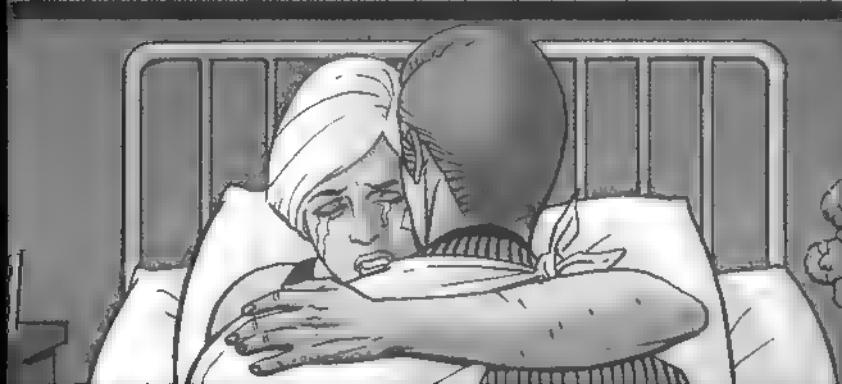


I was there when she woke up.
I had to tell her about Bok.

That was when I finally
believed that it had really
happened.



That Bok was really dead.



Ma and Viv sat there crying
for a long time.



By the time my plaster came
off, we were both past the
worst of it.



We'd done a lot of talking by then. Nothing much else to do in a hospital room.

It looked like we were both going to be all right. Scared, but all right.



I went with Viv when she said goodbye to Bok.



I couldn't say goodbye to him yet.



I had to see a few people first. Finish things.

*First, I want to see Ronnie.
To ask a favour. A big one.*

*Sorry to hear
about Bok He
was all right*

*Fucking D.M.
bastards*

*If there's
anything
I can do ?*

*Thanks, Ron
As it happens,
there's*



After Rennie I went to see Dinky and Squid.

I knew I wouldn't even have to ask them for help.



Then I went to see Warren.

To apologize.

No 'Course
I'm not scared of
the fucking Dirt

What about that
one from round here
got killed, eh?

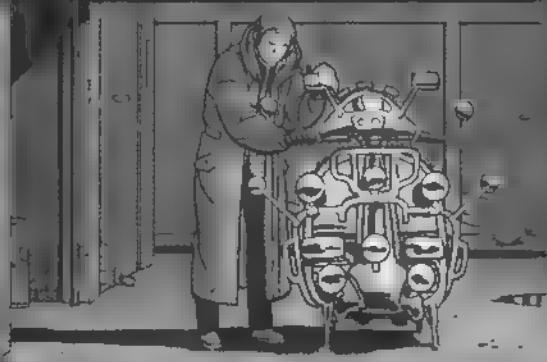
Yeah That was
great Wonder
who did it?

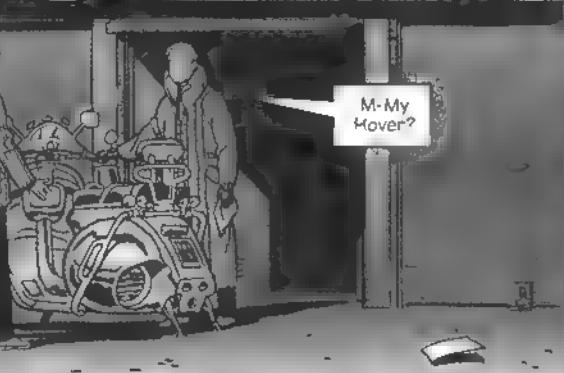
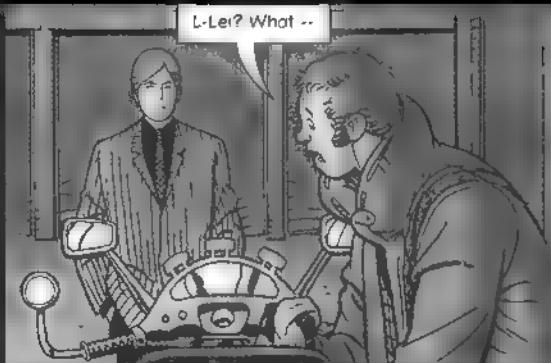
Bet it was that Le.. He's
fucking hard, he's

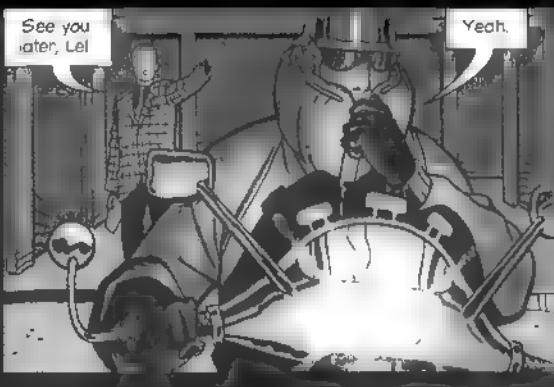
A Anyway, you
better go now. I'm
off out soon.

And you get any trouble with the Dirt,
you fucking tell me. All right?

Yeah See you,
Warren Thanks
for the paint

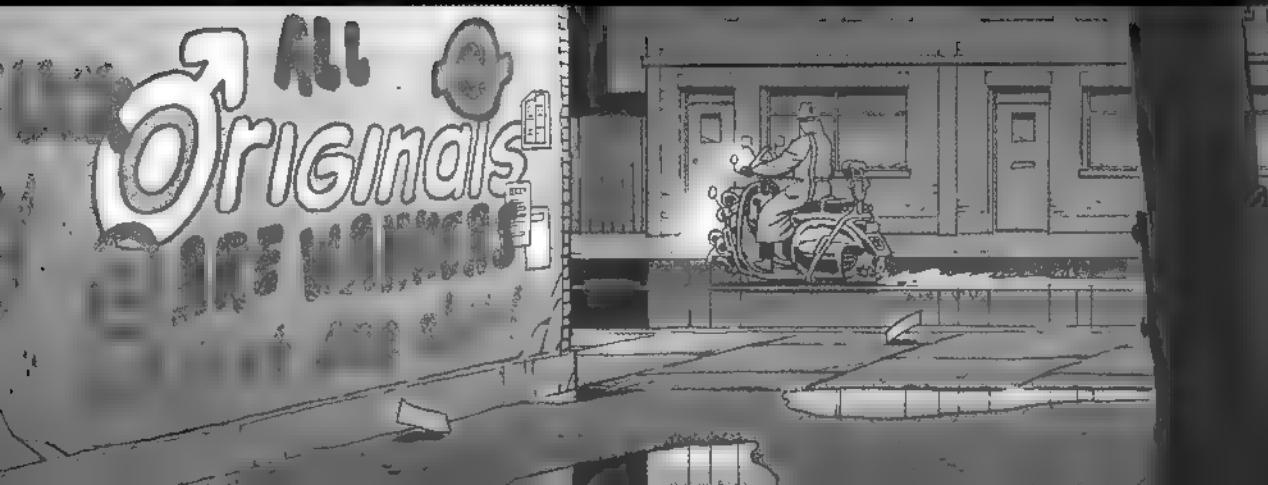






Then I went to see Mitch.

To say goodbye.



He always was easy to find.
Stupid fat Dirt fuck.

What the
fuck..?

A little
queer

What do you
want pretty
boy?

Fuck, Mitch. It's
him. That bastard
who stuck Spark

Yeah. That's right I
fucking saw you

Thought you only
picked on people who
couldn't fight back.

You didn't give
Spark a chance,
trapped under
his bike

Trapped. I might have
fucking known it, Warren.

You're not getting away this time, you chicken bastard



I'm going to do what I did to that black fucker

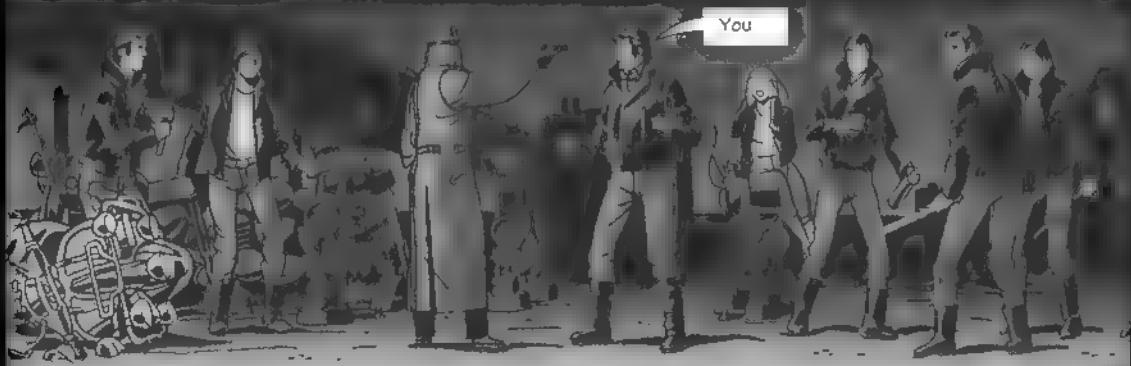
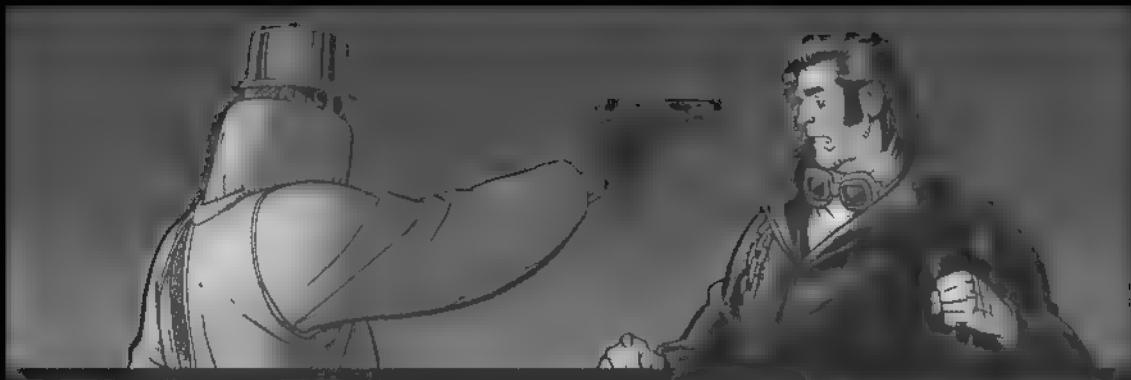


I'm going to kick your fucking head in



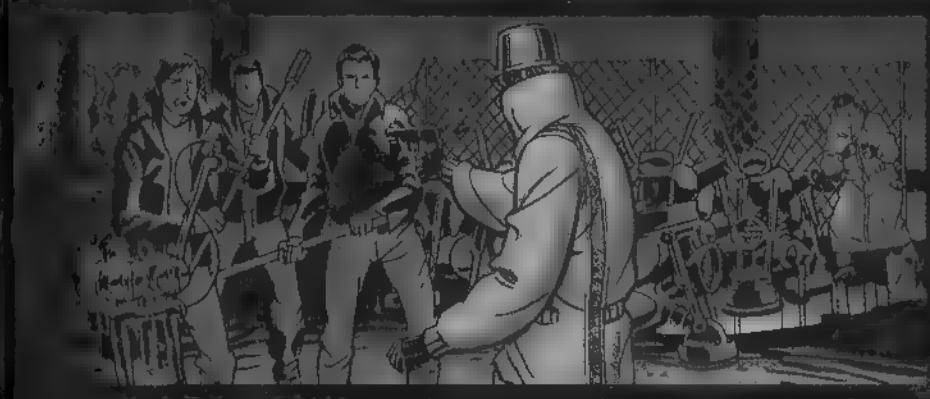
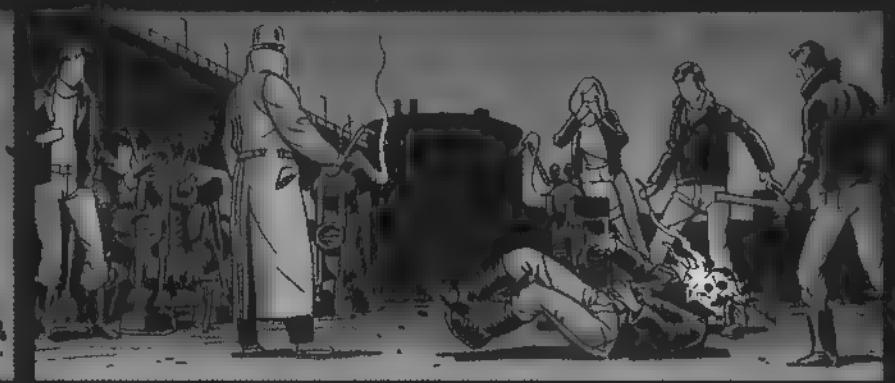
Oh yeah?

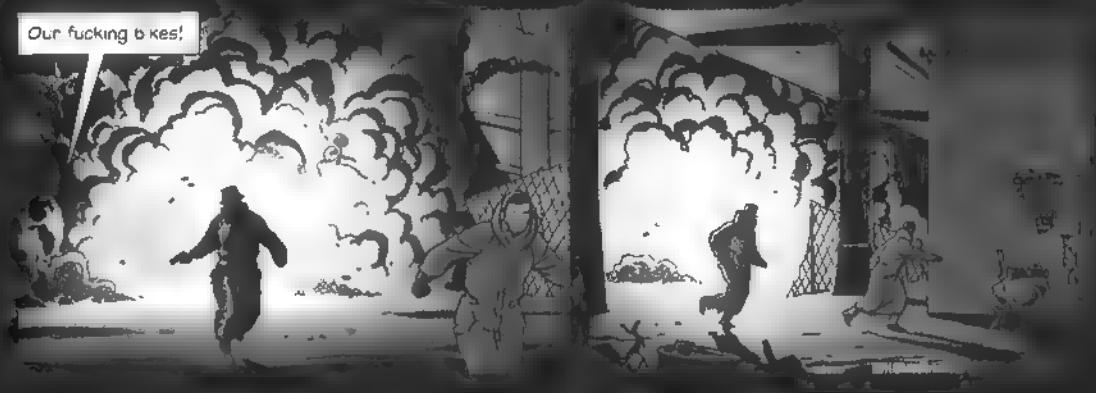


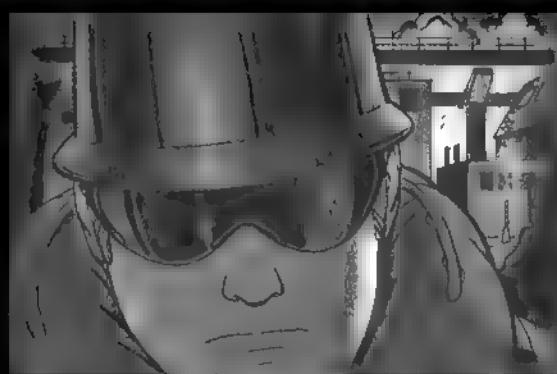




Goodbye Mitch.









We were right here.

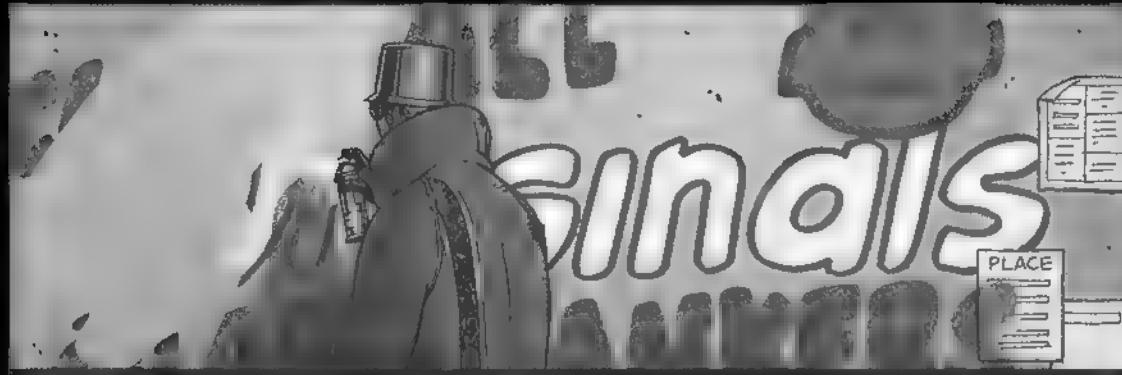
Me and Bok.



Originals. All we ever wanted to be.



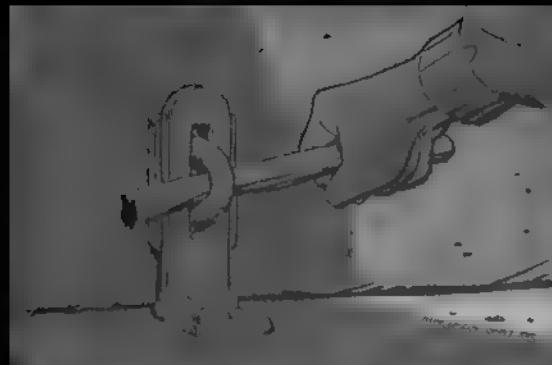
Me and Bok.

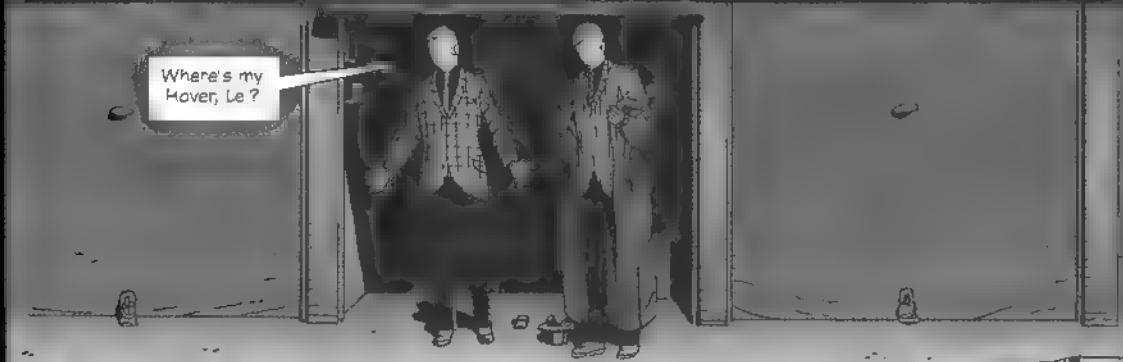




Goodbye Book









A gun, you wanker! The unmarked gun you just killed a Dirt with.

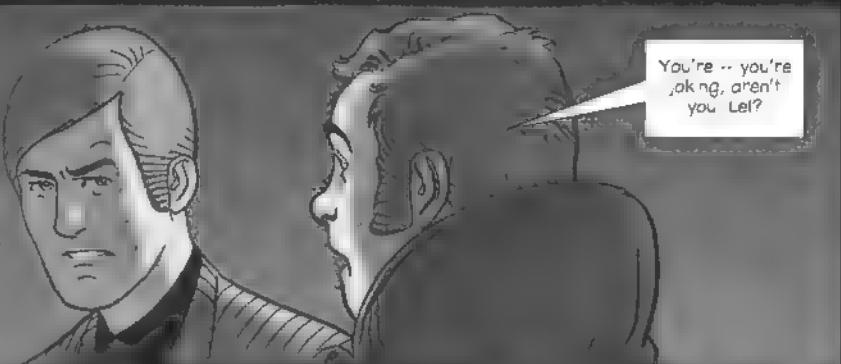


What?

They all saw you this time
All the Dirt



Then how come they
saw someone in that
Mantle, those Shades,
walk straight up and
shoot fat Mitch right
through the fucking
head?



Law are going
to find your
Hoover there,
too

You're .. you're
joking, aren't
you, Leif?

No I'm not
fucking
joking

Why are you
doing this, cel?
I -- I thought
we were
friends.

Friends?
Fucking
friends?

You might want to
be my friend, be a
fucking Origina , but
you haven't got any
friends, Wanker You've
never had

You've always been a
fucking pain. Always
going too fucking far to
make a name for yourself.
To try and get in with us.

That's why you stabbed
that Dirt and that's why
Bok died. Because you
wanted to be one of us

But now we're square
I got the Dirt bastard
that killed Bok and now
the D.M are after you.

If you're lucky, the
Law will get you first.
Either way you're
fucking dead



Le? Viv? Please
Y-You can't



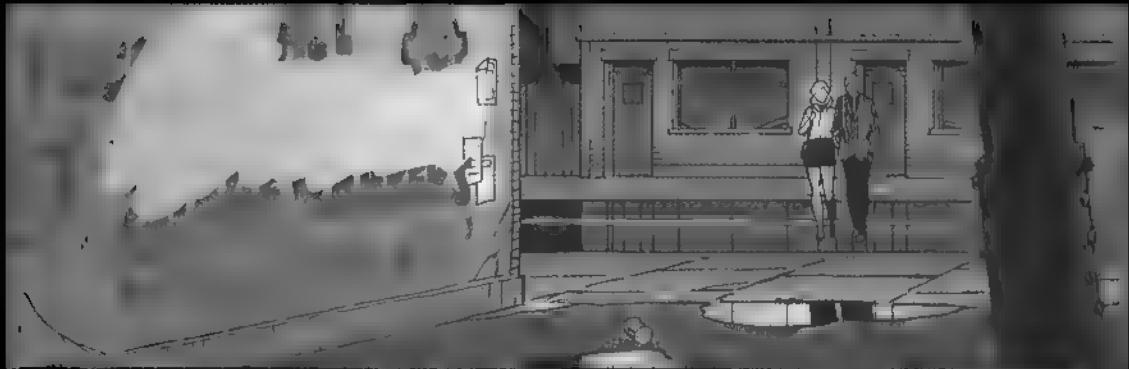
Look! You better
come back or --



Or what, you wanker?
The gun's empty now.
You've had your shot



Goodbye Warren.



Up to you, Lal. What do you want now? Get another Hover, hang around with Squid and Dinky like before?

No like you said, it's finished

I'm going up West See Ronnie

What for? Say goodbye to him?

Goodbye to Ronnie? No, I'm going to set up a bit of business with him. Get enough money for a car

A - A bit of business with Ronnie and a car? That's what you want?

After all this, after what we've done, that's what you really want?

Yeah, 'course Fighting and Hovers are for kids.

I'm grown up now



Grown up? Not yet, Lel.

Maybe never.



Viv?



Goodbye Lel.

Me and Ronnie. Or me and Viv. I've
got to say goodbye to one of them.
Right here. Right now.

Me and Bok. Things were simple back then.



Yeah. And it's my birthday
next week. I'll be eighteen.

Fucking eighteen.

Suddenly, I'm old.

THE
OrigInals

DAVE GIBBONS

**"Never had
a buzz like it."**



vertigo